CAMPBELL, THE ORCHARD CITY
OF THE
FAMOUS SANTA CLARA VALLEY

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Pertinent Paragraphs

Last Friday evening the local high school orchestra under the direction of an eminent San Jose musician presented a concert and general musical program which would have done credit to a more advanced organization. Excellent music beautifully interpreted. A comparatively small audience listened to the concert, the proceeds of which barely paid the expenses of the affair. It seems to us that Campbell people might have turned out en masse—especially in view of the fact that on numerous occasions throughout the year the high school musicians are rather expected to give up whatever holiday it may be to perform for the benefit and glory of the town. How come, then, that they in turn should not be supported when they attempt to raise money for the purchase of new instruments and music? The "charity" alibi will hardly do in this instance inasmuch as those who attended most assuredly received the worth of their money. Part of the blame for poor attendance may be laid at the door of the student body of the school. That group made little or no effort to aid in putting the thing across—yet when the various classes stage entertainments the orchestra is expected to fill in the intermissions. One might say without fear of successful contradiction that students of the present generation are singularly free of anything remotely resembling school spirit. Discouraging as the attempt proved a similar program may later be offered. If so, local patrons and non-patrons of the school should try to be present.

A freight and passenger liner sank last week. Over a hundred lives were lost and the traditions of the sea were shattered, the latter being without precedent in the maritime annals of "seagoing" nations. At least, that is what we are led to believe from the reports of current investigations. The captain of the vessel paid for the negligence (his own or that of some one else) with his life. Nowadays it is not especially necessary that a skipper go down with his ship. He may have taken this course as the easiest way out of a difficult situation; he may have considered it a fitting gesture, or it may be that he was merely man enough to refuse to occupy space in a boat—of which there were apparently all too few. Let us believe the latter.

The butcher who staged the early morning slaughter in San Jose last week has not yet been apprehended. It seems a bit odd that a man could cut a swath so wide without leaving a trail sufficiently plain to be followed by the most stupid sleuth. However, we are not so much concerned with his capture, which of course will eventually be accomplished, as we are with what disposition will be made of the demented man after his capture. Will we be obliged to wait a year for the news of his demise—or will the debt be paid expediently?

Classroom activities at Stanford were at a standstill one day this week while students rebuilt a bonfire which had been mysteriously and prematurely ignited. San Jose alumni worked themselves into a lather over the outrage and abandoned their labors to assist with the great work of rebuilding the pyre on which the hopes of U. C. were to be burned. And, as we remarked before, classes went unattended— but the overhead lingered on.

That's all.

Concert By Local Group Well Done

The concert given by the high school orchestra last Friday evening was a decided success from the musical point of view, the only drawback being the limited size of the audience. Had the community realized the excellence of the program to be offered there would have been few empty seats.

The orchestra showed splendid training and performed admirably. Their ability to give the weird effects of the rites of oriental temples, the despair of suffering people, or the pomp of power and triumph, was a surprise to many who were hearing them for the first time. Director A. A. Thielke and Concert Master Mervyn Nichols cannot be too warmly congratulated upon the performance.

The orchestra was assisted in the Chinese Temple-Garden number by Marion Jenkins Howes, Anna Prout, Clara Rice, Glen Willis and Kenneth Beer singing the incantation of the priests.

The saxaphone solos by Arnold Steiner of Oakland were well executed pieces that required nimble fingers.

G. Stark of the nationally known Exchange club quartett gave some delightful bass solos and was heartily encored. It is not often that such polished performance is seen in Campbell.

The solos of Mrs. Leda Gregory Jackson were enthusiastically received and she was repeatedly encored. She has an unusually pleasing voice and unusual intelligence of interpretation.

Mrs. Dorothy Thielke Kay was accompanist for the solo numbers.

Stephen Merrill and Will Sykes assisted at the violins, and B. Woods on the drums.

The orchestra is composed of the following:

Violins—Mervyn Nichols, Nevin Maxwell, Cheyoye Kursaki, Mary Cali, George Gomes, Willis Noethig, Harold Freitas and Else eterson.

Clarinets — Barton Wood, Leonard Shadle.

French Horns—Robert Stubbe, Lawrence Templeton.

Saxaphones — Ray Verdiere, Mark Pasquin.

Trumpets — George Stubbe, Harold Gardner.

Oboe—Alfred Beer.

Flute—Cecil Keesling.

Bass String—Annette Merrill, Gerome Pope.

Trombone—Elmer Sunquist.

Bass Horn—Ernest Keesling.

Drum—Reed Hall.

Organ and Marimbaphone—Dorothy Bauer.

Piano—Veva Nichols.

Campbell Girl Enters Contest At Oakland

Miss Irmalee Chilton who is attending state teachers' college has responded to a call from Richard Werner of the faculty for a co-ed to enter the milking contest Friday night at the Pacific Slope Dairy show in Oakland.

Miss Chilton is from Broken Arrow, Okla., but makes her home in Campbell with relatives, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Goddard of Kennedy and Whitehall avenues, while attending school.

Town People Celebrate At Note Burning

One of the happiest events in the life of Campbell was celebrated at the community hall Monday evening when principals of the library building campaign with a fitting ceremony burned the last vestige of indebtedness in the form of a note. Mrs. D. H. Cramer, president of the Coutry Woman's club, acted as chairman and directed the program.

A group of the high school orchestra members, led by Mervyn Nichols, gave several popular airs as opening numbers. Miss Miriam Blaine played two delightful piano solos.

Mrs. L. F. Shaw, a charter member of the club, one of the most ardent workers for the library and secretary of the library associationg gave a brief history of the club and library.

The library was begun in 1894 with a donations from Judge My-Mrick and an equal sum from the community. March 23, 1894, constitution and by-laws of the organization were adopted and the following officers elected: president, E. Janes; vice president, R. D. Shaw and Rev. T. B. Hopkins; secretary, H. A. Tibbetts; treasurer, Benj. Campbell.

As the library grew by gifts and purchase the housing was a problem and for a time it was at the Congregational church.

In 1905 under the leadership of Mrs. E. J. Price the Country Woman's club was organized—Campbell's first real service club. The purpose of the club was to "promote kindly fellowship; to foster worthy talent in our midst and to aid the growth of the Campbell free library." In 1906 the club was made custodian of the library. For 20 years the services of Prof. E. Janes as librarian were gratuitous. Mrs. Shaw said: "When I look around the little world I live in, I am amazed at the amount of unpaid public work its citizens have been and are doing."

Mrs. E. R. Kennedy then gave a very graffic story of the educational and financial campaigns to raise the funds necessary for the building and furnishing of the library and community hall. To complete the interior in keeping with the fine appearance of the building the club was obliged to borrow funds and the evening's program was to celebrate the clearance of all indebtedness. At this point Mrs. Cramer, Mrs. Kennedy and Mrs. L. J. Carboni burned the note with a candle while Mrs. Kennedy read an appropriate requiem to its ashes. Mrs. Carboni and Mrs. Cramer then sang a duet on a similar theme.

Mrs. Voge, our efficient librarian, gave some very interesting data and information on the circulation and growth of the service, as well as of the appreciation shown by many patrons, especially during the busy fruit season. The co-operation between the county, state and local libraries is most efficient and gives the local reader an opportunity to secure just what he wants in the line of literature.

H. C. Smith, president of the chamber of commerce and member of the library board, in behalf of the townspeople and patrons of the institution, brought greeting and congratulations to the Country Woman's club and library suporters and expressed the community thanks for the splendid building achieved by their united efforts. He urged everyone to carry on to secure the greatest good from their accomplishment.

Dr. W. I. Merrill, president of Kiwanis, voiced the club's appreciation for the fine assembly room —one of the best to be found in any town—where the weekly luncheon meetings are held. The Kiwanis members all have been very substantial supporters of the fine work just compelted.

Ira Abbott spoke for the grammar school stating how closely the school and library were linked to give the student a well rounded education and how much the services afforded here were appreciated by the faculty and pupils.

Mrs. R. B. Hummel expressed for the students and teachers of the high school their great appreciation of the efficient library service and pleasant social hall that has proved such a boon to school social activities.

Punch and wafers were served and a social hour enjoyed following the close of the program.

Historical Talk Well Received By Local Club

The program at the Kiwanis luncheon Tuesday was particularly interesting. J. E. Wiesendanger gave a partial report on the Sacramento district convention and the club will enjoy hearing the balance at a later meeting.

Horace Gruwell after picking on a few favorites presented Dr. A. E. Osborn of Los Gatos, who gave a most interesting and instructive historical sketch of California under seven flags.

Beginning with Portugal, whose famous Cabrillio sailed along these shores at a time when that country was one of the leading colonizing peoples of the world. It is said that the flag of Portugal remained in the cabin of his ship.

Later Spain took over the rule of Alta California under those noted men Portola and Serra.

Sir Franci Drake planted the British flag on California shores with the idea of making an English colony but on his return to that country the attention showered upon him by his sovereign queen completely wiped from his mind all thought of California and it was thus lost forever to Britain.

Russia then planned to make this region her granary for her Alaskan possessions and established Fort Ross in the Russian river country. This large area was purchased for three blankets, three pair of breeches, three axes and a quantity of beads.

Russia failed and Mexico came into possession and held swey until the state became an independent republic under the bear flag. Finally the Stars and Stripes were adopted by her when she became a full fledged state of the union.

Dr. Osborn related many interesting incidents of the romantic side of early California days which added much to the story.

Dean Whitman announced the nominations for the new official family and the election will take place sometime in December. The Rev. J. H. Bennett will be chairman and speaker at next meeting and a real Thanksgiving talk is to be given.

Presents Badges To Campbell School Swimmers

Friday, Miss Huston of the Y. W. C. A. presented swimmers' badges to the following boys of the 8th grade:

Byron Hall, Wilford Hall, Billy Halley, John Philipps, Herbert Pryor, Melvin De Selle, Charles Smith, Charles Edwards, Tony Mendoza, and beginners badges to the following eighth grade grade girls:

Barbara Husted, Thelma Brooks, Louise Chamberlain, Shirley Eddlemon, Lulu Murdock, Eleanor Wood.

The eighth grade went in for a swimming week this fall and these are some of the results.

They're Still Fighting in China

Nationalist troops of General Pei leaving their trenches in a fierce charge against the last of the Northerners to hold out in opposition to the rule of the Southerners.

High P. T. A. To Sponsor School Dances

Mrs. S. N. Hedegard, president of the high school P. T. A., opened her spacious home on Winchester road Wednesday evening when the fathers of school children were invited to help consume a chicken pie supper

A few of the untiring workers of the organization had prepared the pies and other dishes were brought by those attending, providing a delicious super.

Dr. Paul Alexander of Los Gatos was to have been the speaker of the evening but the serious condition of a patient prevented.

An earnest discussion of school activities was took place and the consensus of opinion was that the class and school dances, properly chaperoned, should be sponsored by the school and the annex made presentable and used for that purpose.

Other matters of interest to the welfare of the school were presented.

Miss Annette Merrill opened the program with a pretty vocal solo.

James Foster Gets Letter From Navy

James R. Foster, Radioman, First Class, U. S. Navy, received a letter of commendation recent- of which he may justly be pround, although he is very modest about it.

It bears the signature of four admirals and a captain. Emanating from the Navy Department at Washington to the commander-in-chief of the U. S. Fleet, it was transmitted downward until delivered to Mr. Foster.

The commendation for the ship was delivered by the captain to Mr. Foster, with congratulations and the following message:

"The captain commends very highly the attention to duty of James A. Foster, radioman first class for his efficienct attention to duty on the night of 14-15 Sept., when the Navy Dept. was endeavoring to get into communication with the naval radio station at San Juan. A priority message from the U. S. S. New Mexico was of great assistance to the dept. in making radio contact at the time of the disastrous hurricane.

This office takes pleasure in filing a copy of this endorsement with your record."

James Foster is a son of Mrs. Laura Foster of Leigh avenue and is another of the many young people who have gone out from Campbell and brought honor to their home town.

Dolls! Dolls! Bargains in dolls for Christmas at Smith's.

T. R. Gail To Operate Peter Pan

This week marked the exodus of Mr. Brennen from the Peter Pan bakery, that establishment continuing under the management of T. R. Gail, San Francisco baker recently of Sunnyvale. At present Mr. and Mrs. Gail and three daughters are commuting from their home in that city, but as soon as their home and business can be disposed of they intend to secure a home in Campbell. Two sons, one of them married, live elsewhere. Mr. Gail informed the Press man that quality, service and cleanliness will be the watchwords of the business.

Express Co. Reduces Rates On Fruits

It will be of interest to local people that express rates on shipments of fruits, nuts in shell and vegetables when garnished with nut meats and (or) glace fruits, have been reduced by the American Railway Express company. Heretofore the rates charged on these items made them almost prohibitive as gifts.

Cutting Displays Paintings In San Jose

Francis H. Cutting last Saturday arranged a group of his paintings in room 10 of the Home Making Building of the Teachers College in San Jose.

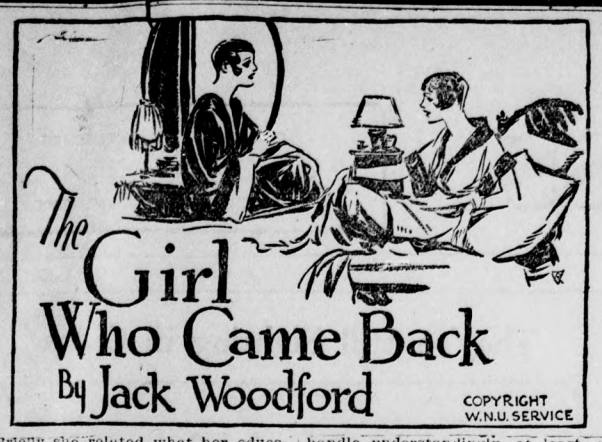
The College is planning to have a series of artists' displays and Mr. Cutting was asked to be one of them.

Among those selected for this exhibit are: "San Juan Capistrano," "Heart of the Hills," "Old Soquel Road" and "Sunset in Yosemite." There are several views of the Monterey coast which is a favorite theme of Mr. Cutting, and of which he has made many highly-praised sketches.

The public is invited to view the display and any of the pictures may be purchased.

Claude Grizzle To Construct Court Apts.

Claude Grizzle has completed the wrecking of the buildings on the lot south of the library and is getting things in shape for the erection of apartments which will probably be of the court type, although definite arrangements are not yet completed.



The Girl Who Came Back

By Jack Woodford

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Briefly she related what her educational background had been.

"Well," the girl began slowly, when she had finished, "since you have nothing beyond high-school credits, you could hardly take the regular four years' credit course without a good deal of preliminary work; still," she leaned forward as though talking confidentially to an old friend, "I wouldn't worry about that, if I were you. If you were to attend school here, taking special courses, I think you would get everything you wanted out of it. I'm not the registrar; he's away today; I'm his secretary, but perhaps I can advise you. I often do help people select their courses. There are several things you might take up—" She turned and looked off out of the window a moment speculatively. "My dear," she went on turning back suddenly; "perhaps it is perfectly silly of me, but I have an idea that you could write. If you cared to take up a line of study consistent with that general subject you'd find it absorbing."

"Do you really mean that I could ever make my living as a short story writer?"

"Why, certainly, I mean that you could. A great many girls have taken

"Why Certainly I Mean That You Could."

the short-story class here and subsequently been able to support themselves, after a time, by their writings. You are, if you will pardon my saying so, the 'subjective' type; that is, you are mental (a misleading use of the term I know) as opposed to dynamic—or at least that is my thought, my reaction to you, I—"

"You're not fooling me?" cut in Lolita, so intrigued with the thought of becoming a writer that she could scarce refrain from hugging the girl. "You really think that I have latent ability that I could ever—"

"My dear girl, I know you could; and then, too, so much depends upon one's determination to succeed. If you had that, in addition to what, apparently, seems to be a slight trace of the subjective, temperamental attributes of the writing type."

"Nothing in all the wide, wide world would please me so much," declared Lolita enthusiastically. "Oh! I'd try awfully hard."

"I know you would," encouraged the other, "I felt—"

Just then there was an interruption.

"Pardon me," said a pleasant voice from the doorway, "for intruding; but I won't be a moment. I just want to get my list of new registrants, I left it upon the desk top." He entered and reached for the list and turned to go, when the registrar's secretary stopped him.

"Mr. Warrill, I want you to meet Miss Farrar. Miss Farrar is thinking of taking up the short story. Miss Farrar, this is Mr. Warrill, our instructor of short story. He is himself a writer of short stories, as you probably have noticed, if you read the magazines."

Lolita stood up. A pair of deep brown eyes met hers. She felt her hand taken in a warm handclasp. She looked up at a grave, sympathetic, understanding face, looked, for a moment, above the face, at a neatly clipped head of dark hair flecked with premature gray hairs. She heard the delightful voice saying reassuring things to her; but she did not know what the things were. It was as though she had suddenly been struck by lightning and was numb. She hardly knew what she had said, how she had gotten downstairs and out into the rattle and bang of the street. She knew that she had arranged to report for study in the short-story class; and, as she walked meditatively toward the "L" station, she also knew one other thing; that she could handle understandingly, at least, one story theme; even if it were an old theme. She could write a story about a girl who had never believed that such a thing existed, falling madly in love at first sight.

CHAPTER IV

One afternoon, hardly more than two months after her enrollment, she approached the worn stone steps of the university building with intrepid footsteps and a bulky bundle of papers under her arm. Her heart beat like mad as the elevator jerked and staggered toward the fourth floor, in charge of a dental student in a white coat who was helping to pay his way through school by running the elevator. She walked toward the classroom, through the school library, smiling in at Miss Marion, in the registrar's office, as she passed it and getting a heartening smile in return which somewhat encouraged her; but her courage left her again as she entered the little room where the short-story class, limited to thirty students, met. Most of the class was there, sitting around the long table waiting for Mr. Warrill to come in. It was gloomy and dull within the room and Lolita felt depressed as she took a seat at the long table. Somehow the heart went completely out of her. In all of the time that she had been in the class so far, Mr. Warrill had only spoken to her once after acknowledging his introduction to her, and upon the second occasion he had merely reminded her that she had not yet turned in any kind of written assignment. Tonight the others were not animatedly chattering as usual; every one seemed tired and dull.

Lolita got to thinking of her father, the only relative she had, that she knew of, who still remained alive; remembered that she had practically no friends since the ghastly thing that had happened to her. She longed to go home to Elgin for a night or so, hear her father's slow, grave, deliberate voice, meet and talk to some of the girls in the little town with the river running through it. But she could not go home, ever; her father had said— Just then Mr. Warrill walked in briskly. It was as though a breath of fresh, cool air had come into the room; as though the lights had suddenly started to dance. The entire class sat up, took on new life; there were smiles and cheery greetings around the room. Mr. Warrill planked down a timeworn black brief case, brown at the edges where the leather was curling away from the seams.

"Well, who's dead?" he remarked cheerily. A laugh went around the long table.

"Nobody now," ventured one of the prettier girls, daringly. Mr. Warrill regarded her with a smile which Lolita begrudged, since it had not been directed toward her.

"That being the case," he continued gravely, "I suppose there's no real need for the music from that ghastly shutter—there's enough Poe-like atmosphere in here, tonight, God knows, without it—reminds me of the first sentence in 'The Fall of the House of Usher.'" Two boys rose and managed to silence the shutter. Suddenly Lolita felt Mr. Warrill's eyes upon her.

"As I live," he began, "Miss Farrar has at last favored us with a bit of narrative; quite a bit, judging by the size of the parcel under her arm. Since we've never read anything of hers, perhaps we'd better have a look. Miss Farrar, please—"

Frightened almost to death, Lolita handed over the bundle of manuscript paper; she wished to heaven that she had not brought it, hadn't written the thing at all. She would positively die in her chair if he should read it aloud. She watched in mute agony as he undid the string, shuffled the papers of manuscript, a look of amazement upon his face.

"Thanks, tremendously, Miss Farrar," he said, with the slightest humorous gleam in his deep brown eyes. "for having broken one spell anyhow. At last a member of the class has succeeded in getting beyond twelve hundred words with a story. This must be five thousand words at least; I was afraid it wasn't in any of you." As he talked, he glanced over the pages, reading snatches to himself here and there. Suddenly he leaned back in his chair and commenced reading from the beginning.

Lolita squirmed and writhed, but as he read she realized that it was, after all, not half bad. She had poured her very heart's blood into it, translated the agony of those hours in a cell, the brutal questioning of the police captain; the horror of Harvey dead at her feet; the humorous unmorality of Gertrude, into a living piece of writing, so changed and so camouflaged that it would be impossible for anyone reading it, or hearing it read, to identify the thing with the story which appeared in the papers some time previous. She looked around at the other members of the class to see how they were taking it. They sat, for the most part, with blank, expressionless faces, with the exception of the pert, rather pretty girl who had made the complimentary remark to Mr. Warrill when he had come in. She was grinning in a contemptuous sort of way. Lolita bit her tongue and twisted her fingers under the table. The only effect, apparently, that the story was having upon the class, was to bore all of them, except one, to the point of annihilation, and to make that one think that it was funny—funny—of all things, those pages which, it seemed to Lolita, must be almost red.

At last Mr. Warrill finished the story. He laid the manuscript upon the table. For a moment it was very quiet in the room. Lolita could feel her face burning.

Mr. Warrill said, after a moment, a little impatiently:

"Well, what does the class think of it?" The class began to express itself.

"It's a knockout!" contributed one youth.

"It's a wow!" substantiated another.

"The berries!" insisted a third.

"Better than lots in the magazines," offered another; but Lolita noticed that these were all boys. Suddenly Mr. Warrill turned upon Miss Pringle, the young lady who had complimented him. She was a dainty little thing, a post-graduate of Wellesley. She sometimes wrote dainty little Hergesheimerish short stories of about five hundred words, full of fragile tea cups and naive emotions.

"Well, if I may be pardoned for saying so," she prefaced, "I thought that it was a little crude—that is, I believe that perhaps it might have some commercial possibilities, but—"

"Oh! be yourself," reproved Mr. Warrill, cutting in. "It's far and away the best thing turned in yet; in fact it's the best thing ever turned in to me since I've been with Southwestern, in any class. It's alive; it's real. The characters in it are living, breathing human beings."

"But the sentence structure and the style," objected another rather pretty feminine member of the class.

"Style be hanged!" retorted Mr. Warrill; "style is secondary to the illusion of reality; and it has that in large chunks. I'll willingly trade style for convincingness anytime." Suddenly Lolita, who dared not look up, felt his eyes upon her.

"Miss Farrar, this is the first thing turned in yet that I feel justified in advising submission to a magazine. Since it is a confession story in the popular connotation of the word—a first-person story, to put it more correctly, I wish that you would send it to a magazine, and let me know the result." Several of the girls tittered; even the boys looked incredulous.

"I have an idea," went on Mr. Warrill, a little disconcerted by the titters, "that it will sell for a good price." Since he evidently was not joking the others stopped taking it as a joke. Throughout another hour of class Lolita was as oblivious to what was going on as if she were in another room. Was it really possible that she could write, and be paid for it . . . . had she really won the approval of Mr. Warrill, or was he perhaps just 'kidding' her. She decided to remain after the class was over and make sure, but then, she reflected, that would not do any particular good either, for the feminine members of the class always remained, and even some of the boys; poor Mr. Warrill had a terrible time getting away from them. It suddenly occurred to her, however, that she had seen him late one afternoon going into a little old-fashioned Greek restaurant about a block from the school. Possibly he always went there for supper after class, after he had gotten rid of the students, who adored him. When class was over she went to the little restaurant and chose a table over in one corner. Sure enough, after what seemed like hours, Mr. Warrill came in, glanced about the room, saw her, and came over and sat down.

"Well, you certainly handed me a surprise tonight," he began. "I didn't suspect that it was in you, that story. It was marvelous; it stays in one's mind. You'll sell it, beyond the shadow of a doubt; and then your troubles will begin."

"Troubles?" echoed Lolita, who had hoped that the end of troubles might possibly be in sight. "Whatever on earth—?"

To Be Continued Next Week

Christmas seals and tags, tinsel ribbon, candle holders and candles at Smith's

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may upset your plan of life

Defeat Time and assure the financial future of your family by creating an ample estate in life insurance now. ¶ Defeat Chance by making this insurance payable to this bank as your Trustee under a life insurance trust agreement. ¶ Defeat Worry by placing the rest of your estate in the hands of American Trust Company as your executor and trustee.

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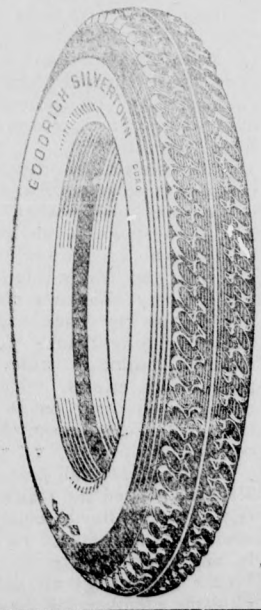

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31x4	13.85	10.05	8.35
32x4	14.75	10.75	8.75
33x4	15.50	11.30	
33x4½	20.25	14.70	
29x4.40	9.50	6.70	5.70
30x4.50	10.55	7.45	6.50
29x4.75	11.95	8.70	
31x5.00	13.30	9.70	
31x5.25	15.30	11.10	10.25
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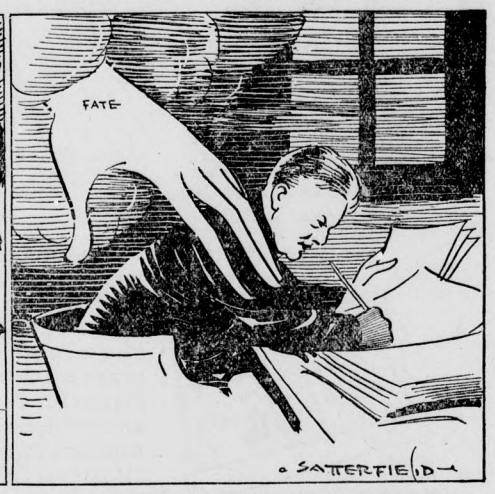
PICTORIAL LIFE OF HERBERT HOOVER

No. 11 By Satterfield

1. In Europe on an official mission in 1914, Hoover was alarmed at the international hatreds that he saw.

2. War came, with 200,000 Americans stranded in Europe. Hoover took the emergency job of helping them.

3. Then arose the call of the refugees. Hoover stepped into the breach to handle this relief operation.



4. The invasion of Belgium stirred his sympathy and imagination. He felt that fate had called him.

Town Tales Tersely Told

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence L. Miller have returned to Campbell to live, having rented one of A. T. Davey's cottages on Rincon avenue. Before going to San Jose to reside their home was on a ranch west of town. Mrs. Miller was Miss Helen Marshall.

WANTED—Dressmaking; rates reasonable; first clas work. Hazel Baum, 23 Page St. or call Campbell 178-J.

L. S. Miller, C. B. Miracle, A. B. Covey, Percy Dunlap and Leo Hedegard went early Sunday morning to Newman where they hunted ducks with indifferent success.

Select Chritsmas cards for imprinting now. Smit.i's Stationery.

Mrs. Harry White of the Busy Bee restaurant vacationed over the week-end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Francois of Santa Cruz.

Think of Shadle's for cameras and developing.

The "shop now and mail early" for Christmas cheer is the cry from sea to sea. Don't put it off—tomorrow never comes and today is the accepted time.

Mrs. Etta C. Alison was among the welcome guests Monday evening at the library party. It was largely through her management and personal solicitation that the campaign for a buliding fund was put over.

For rent—cottage, partly furnished. Three rooms and bath, garage. $15. Phone 102-W. Mrs. L. Miracle, 47 Rincon avenue.

J. E. Wiesendanger was on a wild duck chase in the Joaquin country this week.

Wanted—Housework or laundry at home. Mrs. V... Gardner,.. 52 Hopkins avenue.

The W. H. Stewart family have moved from Minna street to the Luman Gard house on South First.street.

Think of Shadle's for prescriptions.

Mrs. Lillian Voge, Campbell librarian, has had a special display of children's books this week at the library in recognition of National Book ewek.

Mrs. J. J. Pardee and Miss Margaret took Mrs. John N. Pardee and baby home to Sacramento Friday after a ten day visit here.

Silva-Mendoza Wedding At Santa Clara

Friends and acquaintances of Miss Isabel Silva were surprised to learn of her marriage which was solemnized in Oakland Monday. The groom, M. . Mendonca, is the son of a pioneer Santa Clara family.

Mr. and Mrs. Manuel J. Silva, brother and sister-in-law of the bride, and who were themselves recently married in Santa Clara, acted as attendants.

A wedding breakfast was enjoyed at the Hotel Oakland and the couple left for a short honeymoon trip. Upon their return they will be at home to their friends at their home on Washington street, Santa Clara.

Mrs. Mendonca is a lifelong resident of Campbell, living at the family home on Hamilton avenue. She has been one of the foreladies for Geo. E. Hyde & Company and has a wide circle of friends in the community. The groom, also a native of the county engaged in the orchard business, is equally well known.

Club Hears Reading of Two Plays

Following a short business meeting Monday at which routine work was done and two names voted upon for membership, those in attendance at the Country Woman's club were entertained very happily with the reading of two humorous one-act plays.

The first "Ever Young," was staged in the lobby of a fashionable Palm Beach hotel, where four ladies were gathered after dinner to gossip. The characters were cleverly portrayed by Mrs. M. A. Ross, Mrs. H. P. Bean, Miss Jessie Lewis and Mrs. C. W. Sutter, named in order of entrance.

The second was entitled "Joint Owners in Spain," and was centered about two elderly women in an old ladies' home. These two characters who were supposed to be the most "difficule" in the institution, were admirably portrayed by Mrs. Ross and Miss Lewis, Mrs. Bean being another resident of the home and Mrs. Sutter the matron. The two plays provided an hour of real enjoyment.

Mrs. G. S. Robson as "orchestra" played several piano numbers, while the actresses were "making up."

The next meeting will be on Dec. 3.

"What is hokum?" a foreign visitor wants to know. Well, hokum is hooey and hooey is tripe, and tripe is applesauce, and applesauce is blah, and blah is baloney, and the inquirer may draw his own conclusions.—Anderson, Ind., Herald.

FIELD'S STORE

Friday Nov. 23rd | Saturday Nov. 24th | Monday Nov. 26th | Tuesday Nov 27th | Wednesday Nov 28th

Del Monte Tomato Catsup, pints	16c
Medallion Olives, stuffed, 3 ounce bottle	14c
Dromedary Dates, package	21c
Star Olive Oil, finest imported, quart	89c
Fortuna Cut String Beans, No. 2 can	23c
Namco Fancy Crab, No. ½ can	37c
Otzen Currants, 15 ounce package	24c
Ehmann Ripe Olives, large size; pint	27c
Warrenton Minced Clams, per can	17c
None Such Mince Meat, 2 pkgs.	35c
Martinelli's Cider, gallon	89c
Dromedary Cocoanut, ½ lb. pkg.	21c
Filbert Nuts, per pound	27c
Minute Tapioca, package	13c
Hunt's Supreme Peaches, No. 2½	23c
Little Buster Pop Corn, per can	12c
Del Monte Seedless Raisins, three 15 oz. pkgs.	23c
Grandee Cherries, 3 oz. jar	13c

Hardware and Ranch Supplies

FIELD'S STORE

PHONE 37 Service and Dependability.

Shoes

Let us fit your feet with a pair of Lion brand work shoes. You won't need new ones so often if you will buy them here. rice $4.50, $5.00 and $5.50.

E. E. Sower

Own Your Own Home

New 4-room house, garage, large lot. Delmas avenue.

New 5-room house, stucco, double garage, Jonathan avenue.

New 7-room house, stucco, double garage, 2 lots. Ellen avenue.

One-half acre lots on Campbell avenue, close in.

Lots on Winchester road. Restricted. Must build $4,000 house.

$4,500, six and one half acres apricots and prunes, no buildings; East side.

For rent—3-room house, garage, $8 per month. Latimer avenue.

These are all repossessed houses and will be sold for less than cost to build—lots thrown in or will take clear property in exchange for first payments. Terms to suit for the balance.

I sell my own property. Make appointments.

S. N. HEDEGARD

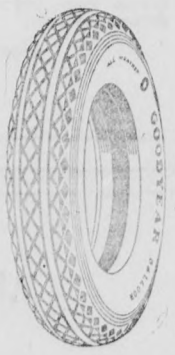
Phone Campbell 80

WHO has the best TIRE?

There are all kinds of tires and all kinds of claims for them.
There are all kinds of dealers and they claim and offer all sorts of things.

It's all very confusing. But here's something to anchor to—*more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind.*

For more than ten years Goodyear has maintained leadership in the Tire World. Of course there's a reason.



Also if you will investigate you will find our service the kind you want. It is prompt—expert—courteous and always in your interest. We're here 365 days in the year to help you.

Vulcanizing And Re-treading

Exide BATTERIES

HALIWELL and JONES

Opposite High School
Phone 111
Campbell,Calif

Busy Bee Restaurant

THANKSGIVING DINNER

50c Menu 50c

Soup

Salad Hot Biscuits

Turkey

Dressing Cranberry Sauce

Mashed Potatoes Green Peas

Milk Coffee Tea

When you think of dinner Thanksgiving Day, think of the "Busy Bee" and your troubles are over. Dinner may be prepared to take home.

Office Yard
644 Stockton A
PhColumbia 24
San Jose

SANTA CLARA BUILDING MATERIALS GRAVEL CO.

Plant Phone:
Campbell 43
California

Cement-Sand-Gravel

Concrete Mix

Drive-way Material, etc.

Prices Reasonable

Santa Clara Gravel Co.

Local Tire Man Tells of Crude Rubber Consumption

"Imagine an immense grove of about 2,600,000 rubber trees and you have an idea of the gigantic forest that is required to produce crude rubber for the B. F. Goodrich Rubber company for consumption at its Akron plant alone," Mr. Grattan, dealer in Goodrich tires said, in outlining some of the materials used in great amounts in that plant. "More than 650 tons of crude rubber are consumed each week at the Akron factory, the greater greater part of which is rubber from cultivated trees.

"A rubber tree produces about three pounds of rubber a year. The latex from two trees, for a year, is required for the crude rubber in a small size tire. Rubber sap looks like rich milk as it comes from the tree. Sap flows for about an hour after each fresh tapping. It takes a lot of rubber trees to furnish the world with tires.

"Not all the rubber used for manufacturing rubber products comes from cultivated trees. In South America and a few other tropical countries rubber trees grow wild and the natives gather the sap from these trees by patient processes that have changed but little during the past several hundred years. This crude rubber, because of the way in which it is gathered and cured, is not as high grade as the product of cultivated trees.

"One of these days we'll be growing rubber producing plants on a commercial scale in this country. At least, that's what some of our great inventive geniuses say."

California Leads County In "Sea" Scouts

California is the leading state in the country in the country in the number of registered Sea Scouts. a branch of the Boy Scouts of America, according to word received by State Adjutant James K. Fisk of the American Legion from Thomas J. Keans, national sea scout director.

The California state department of the American Legion is sponsoring the Sea Scout movement in this state and various posts of the ex-service men's organization, acting under the instructions of State Commander Frank N. Belgrano Jr., have adopted scout troops.

"I am certain that the next few years will show such a progress in Sea Scouting in California that it will command the attention of thewhole United States," Director Keane declares in his message to Fisk.

Campbell is one of the few smaller communities which has one of these groups. Under the able leadership of Worthin Grattan the boys have made remarkable advancement.

Will Dine Simply; Balance To East Relief

Golden Rule Sunday will fall on Dec. 2 this year and many families as in the past will dine very simply on stew, macaroni, or beans, similar meals to those served in the orphanages conducted by Near East Relief and wil spend the difference in the cost of this simple meal and the usual more expensive Sunday dinner to Golden Rule Sunday Headquarters, 277 Mills Bldg., San Francisco.

Federated Meet To Be Held Friday, Nov. 23

The Santa Clara County Federation of Women's Clubs will meet Friday in an all-day session at the We and Our Neighbors' clubhouse in Union district. A business session will be held at 10:30 a. m. and a box luncheon is schedule dfor the noon hour. Speakers at the afternoon session called for 1:45 o'clock will be Mrs. M. C. Moulton, district chairman of institutional relations, and Walter L. Bachrodt, superintendent of San Jose city schools.

Travelogue On Alaska To Be Presented Nov. 23

The P. T. A. of the Campbell grammar school is sponsoring an illustrated lecture on Alaska, Friday, Nov. 23, 8 o'clock p. m. at the school auditorium. W. A. Couden will be in charge. The proceeds of a small admission fee will be used towards providing a Christmas treat for Campbell's 800 school children.

NOTICE!

For prompt publication in The Campbell Press all copy, including ad copy, must be in this office not later than Wednesday at 6 o'clock p. m.

Find Canoe Belonging to Age of Bronze

A boat, tied to its landing wharf for 3,000 years, has been found buried under six feet of peat in an ancient bog in upper Suabia, according to Dr. Oscar Paret, a Stuttgart archeologist. It is a dugout canoe about fifteen feet long, hollowed out of the trunk of a giant oak. The sides, Doctor Paret says, were shaved down to a surprising thinness. Several paddles were found in it. A number of earthen vessels and bronze objects found in the turf around it date the boat as of the Bronze age, about 1000 B. C., contemporary with the siege of Troy and the reign of Solomon in Jerusalem.

The boat was found at the end of one of three long wharves which ran back to the vicinity of the remains of a number of hous Apparently there was once a village on the edge of the bog, on solid ground separated from the open water of the lake by a wide, marshy margin, which could be crossed only by these causeways. When the village site was abandoned. the vegetation in the bog and the lake continue to grow until the lake disappeared and the piling up of the dead leaves and stems buried all the works of the ancient men who lived there and used to go fishing in their dugout canoes.

Rich Man's Lot Easier

The rich man today has an easy time of it compared to his brother who lived in ancient times when wealth was wholly in the form of land and houses and flocks, according to J. M. Campbell writing in the New Age Illustrated. "The rich man of a thousand years ago," he says, "was really the slave of his possessions. The more land he owned, the more houses, the more cattle, the more sheep and horses and goats, the more firmly was he tied; and the harder he had to work. But the rich man of today can turn his belongings into income-producing securities and go where he pleases. For a comparatively small sum he can rent a safe-deposit box in which his stock certificates and bonds and mortgages will be safer than they would be if he kept them in his own hands."

Tough on Zeke

"Zeke," said the judge to an old offender, who had been convicted of stealing a hog, "you are fined $10."

"Jedge," said Zeke, "I'm much obleeged to you. I've got dat ten-spot right here in mah left-hand vest pocket."

"Is that so?" continued the judge. "Just dig down in your right-hand vest pocket and see if you can find thirty days."

"FOLLOW THE LEADER!"

THE NEW ZEROLENE
the modern oil
A STANDARD OIL PRODUCT

On Being "Nice"

Being nice to people requires a virtue not unlike that which impels a hero to surrender his place in a lifeboat to some one else. Unfortunately enough, the instant it becomes a pleasure to be nice to some one you discover that they have no need of your being nice to them. People to whom it is necessary to be nice never seem altogether conscious of their position. Which provokes the awful thought that, in the eyes of others, you yourself may be one of them without knowing it.—Exchange.

Congregational Church
REV. J. H. Bennett, pastor

Special Thanksgiving services at 11 a. m. Subject of sermon, "The Eternal Harvest." Special talk for the children. Anthems by the choir.

At 6:30 p. m. young people's groups will discuss the subject, "How Can We Know God?"

At 7:30 p. m. first anniversary program of scout troop No. 28. Merit badges and awards will be presented. Five reels of moving pictures illustrating subjects bearing on scout ideals will be shown. Collection.

The women's guild will hold a food sale at Field's store Saturday next. The proceeds of this sale will go to the church re-building fund.

You are urged to get your tickets early for the beautiful Dutch operetta, 'Jan of Windmill Land," to be given Dec. 7 at the grammar school auditorium. This is a part of the young people's effort to raise $1,000 towards the church rebuilding debt of $2,000.

Forty-five boys enjoyed a swim this week with the boy scouts.

Women's guild will meet next Thursday at the home of Mrs. Buck on Central avenue.

Boy scouts of San Jose will meet Friday at the San Jose library to hear a talk on "Good Books and What to Read." Henri Hill will speak and the meeting will be presided over by the Rev. Bennett.

Miss Louise Mahan will conduct choir practice next Saturday at 7:30 p. m. Mrs. Crothers is recovering but is not yet quite fit.

CAMPBELL METHODIST CHURCH
W. C. Robins, Pastor

Sunday at 7:30 p. m. the Hon. T. M. Wright will lecture on "Christian Missionaries in China." Mr. Wright is vitally interested in that country, having recently traveled there and has a daughter working there.

At 11 a. m. the pastor will preach.

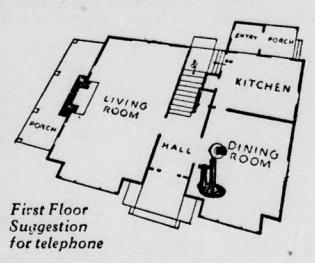
Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.

Epworth league at 6:30 p. m.

Have at least *two* telephones

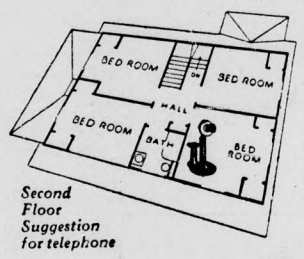
An extension telephone is as much a saver of steps in your home as an additional water tap. And it costs very little.

Extension telephones can be installed after your house is built, but an even better method is to *plan* for adequate telephones before you build.



First Floor Suggestion for telephone

We have prepared an interesting booklet with suggestions for home builders and architects showing how to make *advance provision* for conduit and hidden wiring. Ask for a copy at the "Business Office."



Second Floor Suggestion for telephone

THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

25% of our school children have defective eyesight—caused, chiefly, by poor lighting

What are you doing to correct this condition in your home?

Most homes have beautiful lamps, but they give poor light.

The best lighting is that which is nearest to ordinary daylight—sufficient light without glare, evenly distributed throughout the room.

The lamp illustrated here meets these requirements. It doesn't hurt the eyes. It improves the colors of furniture and draperies. Friends love to linger in the soft, complimentary light.

The shade rests on closed top of glass globe which surrounds lamp and diffuses raw light.

The lamps (both floor and table) have an opal glass reflector under the shade that diffuses the light. They come with a selection of silk and parchment shades. But you can never know how it improves vision and the appearance of the room until you try one. We'll gladly loan you one for a trial. Phone or drop us a card.

A modern ceiling unit is also illustrated here.

PACIFIC GAS AND ELECTRIC COMPANY
P·G·and·E·
Owned·Operated·Managed by Californians

Don't risk sending your clothes to just any cleaner when you can obtain Watkins way of cleaning at the same price.

WATKINS

Cleaning—Dyeing—Pressing
Alterations—Repairing
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IOOF Bldg., Campbell Ave. & 1st St., Campbell, Calif.

Phone Campbell 77

Christmas Cards
are now on display
and they are exceptionally pretty, too

Make your quantity selection now and have yonr name imprinted on them before the last big rush.

Smith's Stationery Store

AUGUST VEDOVA

Cement Contractor

Cement Work at Reasonable Prices

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Tire Repairing

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SOCIETIES.

Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Ca. Stated meetings held on the first Monday of each month.
D. H. CRAMER, W. M.
T. A. Robinson, Secretary.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows
Morning Light Lodge, No. 42 meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings
A. E. Brydon, Noble Grand.
Ralph Gardner, Secretary.

ORCHARD CITY GRANGE
meets Second and Fourth Tuesday Evenings at I. O. O. F. Hall.
Harry Barnes, Worthy Master.
Edna F. Keesling, Worthy Secretary.

Brotherhood of American Yeomen
Orchard City Homestead No. 5265 meets 1st & 3rd Wednesdays o each month in I. O. O. F. Hall at Campbell. All Yeomen are cordially invited to attend meetings.
Edward O. Evans, Honorable Foreman — T. A. Robinson, Correspondent

DR. C. E. FARMAN
Dentist

Hours 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Curry Bldg. Campbell, Calif.

DR. W. I. MERRILL
Physician and Surgeon
Office Hours
10 to 12 and 1 to 5
Holidays and Sundays 12-
Office and Residen
Phone Campbell 122

DR. F. R. ANDERSON
Physician and Surgeon
OFFICE—Curry Building
Office Hours—10-12 a. m. 1-5 p. m.
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